

WEATHER BULLETIN.

SIGNAL OFFICE, WICHITA, Kan., August 15.—The highest temperature was 79°, the lowest 59°, and the mean 69°, and two years ago the corresponding temperatures were 97°, 72° and 84°.

FRED L. JOHNSON, Observer.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C., August 15, 8 p. m.—Forecast until 8 p. m., Saturday.

For Missouri—Fair, southerly winds, slight changes in temperature, cooler Sunday.

For Kansas—Fair, cooler in northwest, stationary temperature in southeast portion, southerly winds becoming variable.

KANSAS L. A. W. OFFICERS.

JEWELL CITY, Kan., August 15.—The count of the mail vote of officers of the Kansas division, League of American Wheelmen, was made tonight with the following result: Chief counsel, Charles S. Davis, Junction City, 46 votes; vice counsel, W. C. Fichtenberg, Topeka, 45 votes; secretary and treasurer, W. S. Lydicker, Junction City, 45 votes; representative, William Taylor, Topeka, 45 votes. Only seven votes were cast out of a membership of 132. No one of the scattering candidates received more than one vote.

EVERYTHING GOES WRONG

In the bodily mechanism when the liver gets out of order. Constipation, dyspepsia, contamination of the blood, imperfect assimilation are certain to ensue. But it is easy to prevent these consequences, and remove their cause, by a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which stimulates the biliary organs and regulates its action. The direct result is a disappearance of the pains beneath the ribs and through the shoulder blades, the nausea, headaches, yellowness of the skin, torpid look of the tongue, and sour odor of the breath, which characterize liver complaint. Sound digestion and a regular habit of body are blessings also secured by the use of this celebrated restorative of health, which imparts a degree of vigor to the body which is its best guarantee of safety from malarial epidemics. Nerve weakness and over-tension are relieved by it, and it improves both appetite and sleep.

A STRAIGHT TICKET.

TOPEKA, Kan., August 15.—The refusal of the People's party to nominate ex-Governor Charles Robinson for governor yesterday has angered the leading Democrats of Kansas, and a straight Democratic ticket will be nominated at Wichita September 9.

It is claimed that President H. H. Glover and other leading members of the Farmers Alliance pledged to ex-Governor Robinson the nomination if he would allow his name to be used, but when the convention met it disregarded him.

Nothing equals Ayer's Sarsaparilla for purifying the blood, and as a spring medicine.

BASE BALL

PLAYERS' LEAGUE.

AT BOSTON.

Philadelphia.....0 0 1 0 0 0 0—7
Philadelphia.....0 0 1 0 0 0 2—3

Base hits—Boston 8, Philadelphia 6.
Errors—Boston 11, Philadelphia 4.
Pitchers—Baldwin and Sullivan.

AT CLEVELAND.

Cleveland.....1 0 0 1 0 5 0—3
Buffalo.....0 0 1 5 2 0 0—11

Base hits—Cleveland 6, Buffalo 11.
Errors—Cleveland 4, Buffalo 3.
Pitchers—Bakely and Twitchell.

AT NEW YORK.

New York.....2 0 2 0 1 0 0 0—5
Brooklyn.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4—4

Base hits—New York 10, Brooklyn 6.
Errors—New York 4, Brooklyn 4.
Pitchers—Ewing and Sowers.

AT CHICAGO.

Chicago.....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—3
Pittsburg.....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Base hits—Chicago 9, Pittsburg 7.
Errors—Chicago 3, Pittsburg 2.
Pitchers—Baldwin and Maul.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

AT BOSTON.

Brooklyn.....1 0 2 0 0 1 0 0—6
Boston.....0 0 4 0 0 0 0 0—4

Base hits—Boston 8, Brooklyn 10.
Errors—Boston 7, Brooklyn 7.
Pitchers—Terry and Brooks.

AT CINCINNATI.

Cincinnati.....0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0—3
Chicago.....0 0 0 2 5 1 0 0—9

Base hits—Cincinnati 8, Chicago 10.
Errors—Cincinnati 2, Chicago 4.
Pitchers—Mullane and Hutchinson.

AT CLEVELAND.

Cleveland.....0 1 0 7 4 0 0 0—15
Pittsburg.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Base hits—Cleveland 13, Pittsburg 5.
Errors—Cleveland 1, Pittsburg 7.
Pitchers—Bostin and Becker.

AT NEW YORK.

New York.....0 0 0 0 3 0 0 0—3
Philadelphia.....0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—2

Base hits—New York 5, Philadelphia 3.
Errors—New York 4, Philadelphia 5.
Pitchers—Rusie and Smith.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

AT COLUMBUS.

Columbus.....0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0—3
Syracuse.....0 1 1 0 0 2 0 0—5

Base hits—Columbus 6, Syracuse 5.
Errors—Columbus 3, Syracuse 4.
Pitchers—Knutson and Casey.

AT TOLEDO.

Toledo.....0 0 2 1 3 0 0 3—14
Brooklyn.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Base hits—Toledo 16, Brooklyn 11.
Errors—Toledo 11, Brooklyn 3.
Pitchers—Cushman and Murphy.

TURF WINNERS.

SARATOGA, N. Y., August 15.—Winners of today's races: Violette, 1st; Crab, 2nd; Rosetta, 3rd; Maud of Athens, 4th; Corbett, 5th.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., August 15.—Last day Grand Circuit: Violette, 1st; Crab, 2nd; Rosetta, 3rd; Maud of Athens, 4th; Corbett, 5th.

In the 2:17 race, Crickett won, Emma second. Best time 2:17.

Rosalind Wilkes won the free-for-all trot, Susie S. second. Best time 2:10.

TO ABANDON CHICAGO HARBOR.

CHICAGO, Ill., August 15.—Captain Marshall, U. S. A., in charge of the river and harbor improvements here, in an interview declared that the outer harbor of Chicago, which it is proposed should be filled up and used for a world's fair site has long been worthless for navigation purposes. He has already in an official report to the secretary of war practically recommended that the harbor be abandoned by the government.

Beecham's Pills cure sick headache.

THE "PULL BACKS" WIN.

ABANDON, I. T., August 15.—Official returns of election yesterday showed that the "pull backs" had not yet been received in this city, but enough is known, however, to justify the statement that the national or "pull back" party has elected their candidate for governor by an overwhelming majority. The disfranchised voted at only one box, Oakland, this county, where two polls were opened.

Every bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses, and is a fair value for a dollar.

WHEAT CROP OFFERS.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., August 15.—Colonel D. G. Rogers, the wheat exporter, today estimates the spring wheat crop of the northwest at 93,000,000 bushels, 43,000,000 bushels in Minnesota, and 50,000,000 bushels in the Dakotas. This is based on careful acreage and threshing reports.

AN ASSIGNMENT.

BOSTON, Mass., August 15.—Deverell & Hall, manufacturers of cassimere, etc., Highland Mass., have assigned to Sherry, Montville, Conn. The company will shut down after running out of stock on hand.

G. A. R. WEEK OVER.

BOSTON, Mass., August 15.—The city's streets today seem to have about their normal crowds, only a little larger than the average and the badge and decorations of visiting posts are not nearly so numerous, but that may be accounted for the absence of about 3,500 in the excursion to historic Plymouth. Others have departed for home and Grand Army week is practically over.

CRISP RENOMINATED.

MACON, Ga., August 15.—The Democrats of the Third congressional district, in convention at Hawkinsville, yesterday renominated Charles F. Crisp by acclamation for his sixth term.

Boils and sore indicia impurities in the blood, Ayer's Sarsaparilla eradicates humors.

THE CHOLERA IN SPAIN.

MADRID, August 15.—The cholera is nearly extinct in Badajoz. There are only a few cases in Alicante and Valencia. At the latter place two deaths have occurred in the prison, which contains 1,500 convicts.

DIED AT 120 YEARS.

GALENA, Ill., August 15.—Bridget Dooly, the Mineral Point, Wis., centenarian, who was believed to be the oldest person in the United States died Wednesday night at her home after a brief illness. She was 120 years old at the time of her death.

THE TERRITORY'S COTTON CROP.

ARMSTRONG, I. T., August 15.—Five bales of cotton of this year's crop were received here yesterday and today. The crop this season will be the largest ever known in territory.

SHE WON THE BET.

But It Was Unfortunate Work and She Won't Do It Again.

Pretty Fanny Beale, a lively Cincinnati girl, is visiting her cousin Nellie in Piqua, Ohio. Mr. Filley, of St. Louis, and his sister Mina are also visiting at the same house. Barnum's circus was in Piqua and young Mr. Filley took the girls to see the show. In discussing the show afterward the young man expressed his particular wonderment at the feats of a female contortionist, who especially attracted the highly accomplished manner in which she twisted her foot around the back of her neck and made a cushion rest for her head out of her heel. The warmth with which Mr. Filley expressed his admiration of this feat of the contortionist seemed to nettie Beale, a trifle, and she turned up her nose and said:

"Pshaw! That isn't anything to brag about. I can do it myself!"

Cousin Nellie and Miss Filley screamed, and assured Miss Fanny that she was awful, and young Mr. Filley laughed at her and pooh poohed. But the spoiled beauty's Cincinnati morning blood was up, and she turned to Mr. Filley and said in decided tones:

"I'll just bet you the price of a box of kid gloves that I can!"

Young Mr. Filley promptly took the bet. Then the delicate question as to how Miss Beale's ability to perform the contortionist feat could be proved to the satisfaction of the young gentleman arose, and it was finally settled that Cousin Nellie should be present while the act was on as referee for Miss Beale, and that young Mr. Filley's sister should also be there in the interest of her brother.

The three girls retired to Miss Beale's room, and young Mr. Filley waited on the piazza for an official report of the result of the feat. Spasmodic bursts of mirth from Miss Beale's room reached his ears for a time, and then there was a painful silence for a moment, when the door was suddenly broken by screams of laughter, an exclamation of wonder and loud clapping of hands in the room.

"Blinded if I don't believe the little tar has won it!" said young Mr. Filley to himself.

Another period of painful silence followed the outbreak of wonder and applause. This was followed by a scream or two not prompted by mirthfulness or wonderment. Suddenly Cousin Nellie burst from the room and ran out shouting in alarmed tones for her mother. Young Mr. Filley asked:

"Has she done it, Nellie?" he asked.

"Oh, Mr. Filley!" Miss Nellie sobbed, "she has done it, but she can't undo it! Please run for a doctor!"

Fortunately a physician of forty years' practice in the town lived only two squares away. Young Mr. Filley called him in a hurry. He was a good doctor, and when Miss Beale's room, but when he left it he was smiling. When Miss Beale came out an hour or so later she was a trifle lamer, but she announced triumphantly to young Mr. Filley that she had won the bet. The official report of the referees unanimously sustained the claim, and it was promptly paid.

"I used to do it easy when I was at school," said Miss Beale reflectively. "All the girls did. My heel never once stuck before. I guess I must be growing old." She called the Cincinnati bud with a sigh—Columbine (O.) Letter.

Swimming a Good Exercise.

Few people realize the importance of knowing how to swim. Swimming is taught to the cadets at the Annapolis Naval academy, but not to the West Pointers, and the statistics of the late civil war show how important it is to the soldiers should know how to swim. During the war the number of men killed in action was 67,058, while the number drowned was 106 officers and 4,888 men, the majority being drowned under such circumstances that a few strokes would have been sufficient to save them.

Some object to swimming on the ground that it is productive of colds, that it may cause heart failure, and that when indulged in at the seashore there is danger from sharks. An expert claims that there is little danger of taking cold. Of course there are some people whose lungs and heart are in such a condition that they should not venture to swim, but at the same time the neglect to learn to swim in early childhood—the neglect of this elementary hygienic exercise—is probably largely responsible for many dabbly habits and weak lungs. Swimming is a tonic and bracing exercise. It assists in the development of the muscular system, and exerts a favorable influence on the bodily functions, such as digestion, nutrition, respiration, circulation and innervation. It is excellent for getting the body in what sporting men call trim. It assists in the physical advantages swimming gives moral courage—Forest, Stream and Farm.

Immigration in New York.

How immigration will work rapid changes at times is shown in the stone cutting and carving trade of New York. Formerly there were but few skilled workmen, and these commanded very high wages. In the past few years over a thousand expert artisans have come from Italy to pursue their calling in New York. They receive from \$1.00 to \$2.50 a day less than bricklayers, and neither strike nor get drunk. As a result, the old hands are being driven out of business. As a pleasant result, nearly all the new houses near the park are a mass of rich and beautiful carving. There will probably be another change before long, as the labor agitators are trying their best to form the Italians into a trades union.

WOMEN ON CANAL BOATS.

LIFE IN THE CABINS THAT ARE FOUND NAVIGATING THE ERIE.

Women Who Feel That They Are Just as Good as Their Sisters on Land—Nestly Furnished Homes—How the Women Pass Their Time—A Prodigy of Nine.

There are few among the many who watch the long lines of canal boats entering the Erie canal locks at West Troy that have the faintest idea how the women aboard these boats live and what class of people they are. The prevailing impression seems to be that none but the roughest of women would or could live on board such craft, and that the life and surroundings must be of the hardest sort.

Bright and early one morning our artist climbed aboard one of a long row of boats that were awaiting their turn to pass through the weighing lock at Green Island, and almost the first step he took after getting aboard he met an elderly woman in a neat, dark dress and white apron, who smiled in a quiet way at the visitor's business was made known.

"So you want to see how women live aboard these boats, and be told about it, too," she said, as she led the way back toward the cabin companionway. "Well, I'll tell you one thing, you have come, and that what you hear and see will surprise you. I'll tell you one thing, you have come, and that what you hear and see will surprise you. I'll tell you one thing, you have come, and that what you hear and see will surprise you."

A HOME LIKE A COUNTRY. She directed the visitor to stoop low as he began the descent of the cabin stairs, and the admonition came none too soon, for the stairways are low and steep, with no head room to spare. But once inside the cabin it was quite another matter, for a considerable portion of these big boats is allotted to living quarters. This cabin was especially roomy, for the leg is thrown over the tail, and that was another matter! Although there were perhaps twenty bunks, after an hour or two they became thoroughly jaded. Then the gallants dismounted, and giving an arm each to a lady, conducted all of us to a lovely garden room, by where the scene suddenly changed and took the form of a fete champetre—Mexico Cor. Chicago Herald.

Nothing Extraordinary. Some ten or twelve years ago an incident happened at Gibraltar which illustrates the practical views of a certain class of people. A subaltern named O'Donohue was the officer of the guard at the Elinstone Guard. At the point of the guard, where a rock there is a sheer drop of over 1,000 feet. A lieutenant walked over the rock and undoubtedly was dead before he reached the rocks far below. When the officer of the guard, upon being relieved, made out his report of his guard he made no mention of the fact. Indeed, when he came to fill in his report and reached the question, "Has anything extraordinary happened while you were an officer of the guard?" he wrote in the blank space reserved for the answer, "Nothing."

Of course, he was summoned before Lord Napier, of Magdala, the governor of Gibraltar. When he appeared, Lord Napier asked:

"You were the officer of the guard at Elinstone Guard yesterday?"

"I was, sir."

"And this is your report?"

"Yes, sir."

"And yet you said in your report that nothing extraordinary had happened on your guard?"

"I did, sir."

"That he was killed?"

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Pulling the Bull's Tail.

Our special good fortune was to be among the few guests invited to witness the cauldron given by the members of the Jockey club in honor of the young and lovely wife of a certain European diplomat resident in Mexico.

One by one the cavaliers rode the round the corner of the building into the course before us, halting a moment to rein their chargers up to the grand stand, there under the colors of Mexico floating in the winds to bespeak the favor of some fair friend. As by one consent they all rode at the end of the end of the course, across which was a horse rail fence, serving to pea in a number of bulls, ponies and mules.

A servant lifted the rude gate and others belabored a poor bull, until, wild with rage, it ran down the course with all its clumsy speed. There was a wheeling of the horse and servant riding at the head of the already infuriated animal continuing to urge it to further speed by repeated blows over the head and shoulders.

The cavaliers, meantime riding their steeds until one shot far ahead of the others, came up alongside the bull, when the leader reined out and grasped the tail in his right hand, and getting a firm hold, by a quick and sudden jerk threw his right leg over the tail which he still held.

By spurring his horse to the utmost of his power he dragged the poor tormented bull, whirling in a few rods and throwing it to the ground with much force.

It is a good horseman who can do this, and not by any means were all the assembled members of the Jockey club able to accomplish it, even though superbly mounted. Most of them could catch their nags, and overtaking the bull, catch him by the tail, but when it came to the quick jerk at the same instant that the leg is thrown over the tail, and that was another matter!

Although there were perhaps twenty bulls, after an hour or two they became thoroughly jaded. Then the gallants dismounted, and giving an arm each to a lady, conducted all of us to a lovely garden room, by where the scene suddenly changed and took the form of a fete champetre—Mexico Cor. Chicago Herald.

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Remnants Again

MADAME—We wish to address you, to remind you that the Arcade of this week will have on our counters all the remnants of the store, marked away down to close them out. Now, we candidly ask what objection, if any, have you to buy a remnant.

6 yards best calico would cost you 42 cent, but we will sell you a six yard remnant for 35c, saving you 7c.

8 yards best gingham would cost you 80 cents, but we will sell you an 8 yard remnant for 55c, thus saving you 25c.

4 yards of embroidery would cost you 80 cents, but we will sell you a 4 yard remnant of the same goods for 50c, thus saving you 30 cents.

You are sure to save a little money when you buy a remnant at

ARCADÉ

P. S.—Remnants Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Beware of Imitations, there is Only One

A Wagner Anecdote.

Mr. J. B. Wegerlin is a French musician and composer who passes some of his leisure hours in collecting, from out-of-the-way sources, anecdotes and general gossip concerning things musical. In the second volume of his "Musicians" appears a Wagner story, aptly illustrative of the force of prejudice, which seems to be quite as entitled as justice to an eye bandage. Students of Wagner's life know that, while struggling for a precarious wage in Paris fifty years ago, he arranged a piano-forte edition of Donizetti's "La Favorita." His name, then almost unknown, did not commend the arrangement, and the publisher accordingly had it printed in very small letters on the title page. Years passed, "Tannhauser" was produced at the Grand Opera, and Wagner was everywhere spoken of, if not quite everywhere spoken against. The publisher at once brought out a new edition of "La Favorita," with "Richard Wagner" in large letters. Imagine his astonishment when, one day, a customer entered the shop, and, laying a copy of Donizetti's opera on the counter, observed: "Look here, sir, I have brought back this score. Since you have had it arranged by Richard Wagner, one can no longer understand a bit of it!"—Boston Herald.

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